

# GETTING MOM INTERESTED CH. 03

***bob03567***

*Son watches his father screw his girlfriend.*

Incest/Taboo

4.75

8.6k words

All characters are fictional and 18 years or older.

*I would like to thank woodlands1946 for taking the time to review my story*

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A week has passed since my little vixen, Becky, had me thinking about her fucking my Dad while Mom and I watched. Dad also had an out of town trip planned and it was fast approaching. I still wasn't sure how we were going to pull this off. I also wouldn't know how Mom would like the idea of her husband fucking another woman. However, I didn't see she had too much reason to be upset due to she and I fucking like bunnies behind his back.

I was lying in bed contemplating the whole idea and found myself reminiscing back to the movie theater. This caused me to stroke my cock as I vividly pictured Becky jerking Dad off next to me. As I was fast approaching a climax, I heard something "ting" off the window and went to investigate. I caught movement below in the yard and saw Becky waving for me to come down.

I crept quietly down the stairs so I wouldn't disturb my sleeping parents and opened the front door, whispering "What's wrong?"

Becky quickly kissed me and pushed her way inside replying, "Nothing, silly. I just felt extremely horny, and knew where to find my fix."

"Oh?" I commented, as my girlfriend couldn't even wait. Before we were even in the living room, her hands were digging down into my pj's and stroking my semi hard rod.

"Hey... You're not kidding are you?"

"No!... I'm so fucking horny Tommy, I can't wait to have you inside me!" She slipped to her knees in front of me and inhaled my dick.

"Oh fuck!" I groaned as her head bobbed up and down on my shaft sending waves of pleasure throughout my body. I quickly pulled my lover up to her feet and suggested we continue this in the living room. As we made our way there, Becky was already shedding her clothes.

It was crazy how we ravaged our bodies knowing my parents were just upstairs sleeping. As Becky put her arms around my neck and straddled me, she sank her wet pussy over my stiff dick and let out a loud pleasurable moan. This, I first thought, was just a slip, since I knew how very horny she was. I didn't say anything until another noisy whimper blared out of her lips as she rode me hard.

"Shhh!... Becky, we're going to wake my parents," I pleaded, but even that didn't stop her. In fact, she went faster and was more and more vocal. This sent my cum racing up to my mushroom head, and I couldn't stop from joining her with moans of pleasure.

We were like maniacs as we pierced the silence with our sounds of sex until I felt my hot seed explode inside her pussy. Her cunt spasmed and gripped my cock tightly as if it didn't want any of my cum to escape.

Our noises of sexual pleasure subsided as my cock finally pumped the last of its juices, but in the new quietness, I could hear the light sounds of sex drifting down the stairs.

"Oh... Shit my parents are fucking also," I said as Becky lightly gyrated herself on my spent pecker.

"Maybe we got them excited," Becky replied as she made a different grind, twisting, circular... I don't know what you call the move. But it was fucking awesome and got me hard once more. I think that was her initial plan since she hadn't yet cum herself.

So, once again, we were fucking hard and thunderous. I swear, her groans were matching the loud moans Mom was making upstairs. It was as if we all were fucking in sync. As we fucked ourselves silly, I felt Becky's pussy clutching my shaft and knew she was going to cum any second. I started to push myself up more forcefully to meet her ass as it slammed down, while my hands held her waist. Becky tightened and her body went rigid while her fingers clawed into my shoulders and she yelled. "Oh Fuck I'm cumming Tommy!!! OUGH! OUGH! OUGH YES!!!"

Seconds later, I could hear Mom saying almost the exact same words to Dad as she screamed in pleasure from his pounding.

Becky and I held our bodies together as we came down from our sexual high. I slowly eased my lover off my limp tool, suggesting we get ourselves dressed before someone comes. That made Becky laugh. I guess it was kind of stupid to say that since it was obvious as to what we were doing. But Becky did get dressed and we called it a night.

I offered to walk her home, but Becky insisted I shouldn't as she felt it would cause my parents to investigate and might ruin the fun we had just experienced together. Just by her saying that, I knew her wicked little mind was up to something again. I found myself not wanting to pry. So far, her little dirty deeds have been a total thrill, and I wanted to be surprised when it happened. I kissed her goodnight and watched from the doorway as she walked away down the street. I then waited downstairs for another half-hour before I went back to my own room. As I passed my parents' bedroom, I heard Dad snoring through their doorway.

Morning came, I got dressed, and met my parents in the kitchen. They sat drinking their coffee at the table. I had just poured a coffee and sat down when Mom asked if I would like some eggs before I went to school. I declined saying, "Thanks Mom, but I don't want to be late."

Dad then spoke and said, "A little noisy last night weren't you?"

"Um... yeah. Sorry about that. I guess we got a little carried away."

Dad just chuckled and replied, "It's okay. I remember when your mother and I were that age. We had trouble keep quiet ourselves."

Mom quickly hushed Dad and said, "I'm sure our son doesn't want to hear about our sex life."

"No Mom," I replied, "I think it's great that we can talk like this. I have a bunch of friends whose parents won't even talk to their kids about anything. I'm happy we're not like them."

"Well maybe next time you should give us a heads up and we can make ourselves scarce for the night."

Now I had to laugh when Dad said that and replied. "Thanks Dad, but I didn't even know myself about last night until Becky showed up feeling a little umm... willing."

"Oh... she had a little itch to scratch, did she?," Dad said and again, Mom scolded him for making such a remark.

Once more, I agreed with him and told Mom it was okay. I took my last sip of coffee, and put my cup in the sink. Then I gave Mom a quick peck, said I was heading to class, and told Dad to have a good day at work.

Before class, I met up with Becky and told her about the conversation I had with my parents. Her face beamed with delight.

"I see we made an impression on them. Maybe that's the secret! We slowly bring them into our sex life without them realizing we're doing it to them."

"Huh?"

"You'll see lover. I might have an idea," she said as she kissed me before she went to her first class.

I know, I said I wanted it to be a surprise, but I couldn't help but think what she could have meant by her remark. "Bring them into our sex life?" My mind was plagued the rest of the day with those words. Even after I asked Becky again what she meant, her only reply was "You'll see. Trust me."

After school, I went home and got another surprise when Mom was waiting for me wearing only a long white sleep shirt. With a shocked look on my face, I heard Mom say, "Get over here Tommy. I've been waiting for this all day."

I went to Mom and she quickly undid my pants, then inhaled my tool deeply into her mouth.

"Oh shit, Mom!" I said as she deep throated and hummed on my cock.

Then she slipped my now stiff pecker out of her mouth, vigorously stroked it and said, "I was so turned on last night hearing both of you downstairs I almost ran out of bed to join you."

"Oh shit Mom. I... tried to keep Becky quiet but...." I groaned as I felt my cum rise up my rigid pole.

"But then your father pleasantly surprised me when he showed how much he was also enjoying hearing you both fuck. I can't remember when he has been so hard and passionate. I became extremely wet when he suggested that I be just as loud as you were downstairs."

"Jesus Mom... you're going to make me cum any second."

"Good, because I'm going to fuck you until your father comes home."

"Ohhh... Shit!!!" I groaned as I shot my seed just as Mom pushed my pole back inside her mouth, completely sucking my cock dry.

She wasted no time bringing me back to full stiffness with her mouth. Her fingers toyed with my balls, which made me shiver with pleasure. When she was sure I was fully erect and ready for business, she bent over the kitchen table, presenting herself to my hard cock. I stepped up, gently

entered her, and fucked her steadily from behind. She then turned around and sat up on the table, her legs out wide and high. I continued pounding her on top of the table. Then we went down on the kitchen floor itself. We kept fucking until Mom realized Dad would be home any minute. The she laughed when she mentioned she would have no good excuse why supper wasn't prepared.

I went to my room and cleaned up. When I heard Dad come in I was about to call Becky and tell her how Mom had fucked me silly. Then, I realized that telling her that would have gotten her all hot and bothered. She would be so horny she'd come over and screw my brains out. I wouldn't be walking upright come tomorrow if I did that. After supper I finally talked to her and I told her a fib. I said I was feeling a little under the weather and suggested I rest up.

I should have known when she agreed too quickly that she was up to something. I wasn't surprised when she shortly showed up at my front door.

"I thought you said it was a good idea for me to rest?"

"Yes. I did. But, I'm here to help you get better," she giving me a half smile.

*Oh fuck*, I thought.

I had told Mom the same fib about not feeling well, and said I was going to my room to lie down, and that Becky was going to keep me company for awhile.

I saw Mom also grin and say, "Then, I hope you feel better soon. I'll come and check on you later."

Becky and I went to my room. I closed my door while Becky hopped on the bed. She then motioned with her finger, "Come here". Sitting down next to her, I quickly had to fend off her prying hands as they tried to relieve me of my pants.

"Becky, please! Mom might come in any moment!" Again, lied about not feeling well.

I could see Becky didn't like my reasons for not having a little fun, but eventually settled into the idea. Another false notion, I thought at the time. We both lay under the covers with Becky's head resting on my chest. I heard a voice whisper from the doorway "It looks like they're both sleeping. Maybe we should just let leave them alone for now. I'll wake Becky and send her home before we go to bed ourselves."

The voice was that of my mother. They both must have opened my door and were standing there. Because the next whisper I heard was Dad saying. "You know we could fool around ourselves until then."

My heart then began to pound harder. When I lightly felt Becky inch her hand, under the covers, closer to my dick. She knew I wouldn't move with my parents still present. I held my breath and ground my teeth as her fingers lightly traced the outline of my growing appendage. It became nearly unbearable. As she continued, I finally couldn't stop the grunts that escaped my lips.

Luckily, when I again opened my eyes my door was once again closed. I hadn't been aware that my parents had already left. However, as I looked at Becky, her gleaming smile told me she knew.

"Becky!... Jesus!... What if they saw you doing that to me?"

"So?... It's not like your mom hasn't seen us before. Or joined in the act herself."

"Okay... but Dad was also there! That makes it a different matter."

"Shhh, lover. You heard him. They're thinking about getting frisky themselves."

"Becky!... Oh shit!" I replied as her fingers dug under my shorts again and grasped my stiff member.

"Please!" I couldn't finish my sentence as Becky's hand stroked me to total hardness.

Then, as if what Becky was doing wasn't bad enough, I started to hear Mom moaning in her bedroom.

"See?... They're already fucking." Becky said, giggling under her breath. "I think we should join them, like the other night."

I tried to protest since I felt this was getting too dangerous. But, I also found it very erotic listening to Mom wailing in pleasure in the room right next to us. I was lost hearing the sounds of sex coming from my parents' room, and was aware Becky had already worked my shorts completely off. Then I felt her warm mouth touch my cock and slide my shaft deep in her mouth. It sent a rush of pleasure through my body, and this brought out my raging lust once again.

As Becky worked her magic on my steel pole I started to push my hips up sending my cock deeper inside her mouth. She hummed on my dick, sending shivers through my body.

So much was happening at once that I was losing control of myself. I could feel Becky shifting around under the cover and knew she was removing her clothes while she continued to skillfully bob up and down on my dick.

Then, we both heard Mom in the next room loudly say, "Fuck me harder!!". I felt my cum ready to blow, but Becky suddenly stopped. I was at a loss as to what she was doing until her head peeked out from the sheet. She said, "It's time to take this up a notch," and walked quickly to my door.

I called out in a shouted whisper. "Becky!", but it was too late. Becky swung my door open and I could hear Mom more loudly and clearly expressing her need to cum to Dad.

My little vixen then sashayed back to me and pulled the covers aside. "It's my turn," she said as she positioned herself on top of me in a sixty-nine, taking my entire length back into her sweet mouth. I buried my tongue inside her love canal, and once again felt my cum building to the point of no return. She lifted her head and moaningly said, "Oh yes Tommy! Right there! Oh your tongue is so good! I'm soooooooo close! Keep going! Keep going!"

I licked across her hard clit as she ground herself across my face while her hand raced up and down my shaft. "Oh... Oh! OH!!!" She said as her pussy juices flooded my mouth, and I heard Mom yell back. "I'm cumming!"

I couldn't understand why I hadn't cum myself. Then I remembered how much Mom and I had fucked earlier today. I must not have yet built up any sperm to shoot. I could feel my dick pumping as if it was trying to spurt, but nothing was coming out.

The good part about shooting blanks is the recovery time is extremely quick. Within seconds I was stiff as a board and ready to go another round. From the sounds coming from the other room, so was Mom. Either Dad hadn't cum yet himself, or Mom had brought him back up to service her needs some more. I'm sure it was Mom's sucking him back up hard again.

At that point I was a total sex freak. I didn't care if Dad heard us or not. My dick was ready for some sweet pussy, and Becky filled the need. Quickly, she straddled my body and eased her wet sex hole over my rock hard dick. I put my hands on the sides of her waist and pulled her down until I felt my entire shaft sink inside her steaming cunt.

We grunted and huffed as our bodies collided together while listening to my mother once again pleading for my dad to make her cum. Becky went ballistic and grasped her tits tight in her hands. Her pussy stayed glued to my dick. Her hips gyrated in a circular motion. I was going nuts as every inch of her hot cunt came in contact with my throbbing rod. I couldn't help but yell loudly. "Oh fuck!! Becky!!!"

"That's it Tommy!! Let me feel your cum inside me!!", I heard her plead as she ground herself harder on my pole.

I felt my dick once again begin to pump and pulsate as loud grunts filled the air, but I wasn't the only one. Becky started to moan as well. Her own climax was close, and she twisted her breasts when she finally came, screaming, "Oh!!! Oh fuck Tommy! I'm cumming! Ugh! Ugh! Ugh!"

I held her tight to me as our climaxes ended, but once again stayed hard. I then maneuvered our bodies around until she was lying on her back, her legs draped over my shoulders. This position let me go super deep, and I took advantage of that by grasping her tits with both hands. While I pulled her towards me, I just slammed my stiff wood deep inside her.

Becky began screaming and wailing. "Oh fuck Tommy!! You're so deep! I'm cumming again. Oh Christ!", I heard her say, just as I heard Mom loudly screaming that she was cumming again too.

I fucked straight through Becky's orgasm, feeling like a super stud as I fucked her without showing any end to our lovemaking. She wailed, "What are you doing to me Tommy." I caught movement at the doorway and couldn't believe what I saw. Both my parents were standing there watching me fuck my beautiful girlfriend. It sent whatever cum was left in my balls racing up to my mushroomed head. Fucking in front of my parents brought out another deep dark desire, and I pinched and twisted Becky's nipples between my fingers. Becky opened her eyes and also noticed our guests. I knew it had the same effect on her because her pussy quickly tightened on my cock.

I couldn't take anymore of this wild sex and groaned. "Oh!... Oh fuck!... Becky!... Here it cums!!"

"Yes Tommy!! Cum inside me!! I want to feel your hot seed!" My body stiffened, and I felt whatever sperm I had left explode deep inside her hot pussy. I finally crashed on top of her chest.

Our breaths and hearts raced as we lay there until I heard her say. "You think they liked the show?" I turned toward my door to see it was empty.

After 10 minutes of us laying like that, Becky eased herself up and got dressed. I lay there admiring her, thinking how lucky I was to have such a wonderful woman. She finished dressing and fixing her hair, then came back to my side. Her look told me she was once again satisfied, and I pulled her towards me.

We kissed passionately before she broke away and said. "Goodnight lover. I hope you feel better."

I was getting myself up when she told me she'd let herself out. I should just stay there and rest. I didn't have a chance to argue because she had already stepped out my door and was gone.

When morning came, I was surprised no one spoke of what had happened. All three of us just sat around the dining room table and enjoyed our breakfast. Finally, Dad broke the silence and said, "So, Tommy, you mind dropping me off at the airport before school? Your mom doesn't like driving on the freeway."

*Shit! I forgot dad was leaving today for his business trip.*

"Not at all Dad."

"Good... Good... I hope you can manage things around here while I'm gone. But remember it's only for a couple days."

I looked at Mom and she replied, "Oh... I'm sure he'll manage just fine dear. Our little boy has grown up to be a very capable young man."

I could feel my face turning red and sort of hung my head while I finished the last of my breakfast.

"I have to agree with you honey. I think we did a fine job raising him," I heard Dad say.

Things went back quiet then, and I finally finished my breakfast, putting the plate in the sink. Mom walked over and asked me to put Dad's bags in the car, which I was happy to do. When I went upstairs to my parents' room and grabbed the suitcase Dad had packed, I could still smell the scent of sex in their room. That caused me to think back to last night, and I felt myself rapidly stiffening again. I quickly shook my head as I went to the front door and could hear my parents talking softly in the other room. I figured Mom must have wanted to have a last word with Dad before he departed.

I put his bag in the back seat and sat waiting for him to come out. But, I found myself sitting alone in the car for another 10 minutes. Dad finally popped his head out of the door, and I watched as he gave Mom a last kiss on the stoop before walking to the car. I started the car and watched Mom wave to us as we drove off.

We had driven about a mile when Dad decided to have a talk. He started with "You know son, I think that girl you have there is a keeper."

"Yea, I have to agree Dad. I have never felt this way with any of my other girlfriends."

"So what's the deal with her family?" Dad asked. I told him how Becky's parents were separated because her father left them for a younger woman.

"Some guys are just stupid like that. They just don't see what a good thing they have until it's too late."

"I think you're right Dad," I said then. I began thinking maybe Dad wouldn't be that interested in having my girlfriend after all. He was making it sound as if there was no way he would risk what he had with Mom. That made me feel like a heel after all the fucking Mom and I had done behind his back. I began to wonder if I should clear my conscience. But, then I decided it wouldn't be a good idea at the time since Dad was leaving town.

We pulled up to the airport and Dad told me to just drop him off at the curb. He said he could manage it fine from there. I watched as he grabbed his bag from the car and I told him to have a safe trip. Dad smiled and said goodbye as he walked toward the airport entrance.

I made it to class, but was a couple minutes late. I didn't get a chance to see Becky until the end of the day, and told her what Dad had said to me in the car.

Becky looked puzzled, and I could tell her mind was going 90 miles an hour before she said, "Hmm... I think we'll have to see how your dad acts after his trip then."

I then told Becky how I felt bad about what I was doing with Mom behind his back.

"Well it takes two to tangle lover, and I see how much passion your mom has for you. I'm sure if she was worried about her husband, she wouldn't be taking things this far."

"Maybe," I said, "but I still feel like a backstabber after hearing Dad's talk."

Becky then pulled me close and put her arms around me before saying. "I'm sure it will all work out for the best before it's over." We then had a short make out session before I finally departed for home.

Mom greeted me at the door and gave me a hug as I entered. I did love the feel of her body pressed so tightly to mine, however I made it a point not to squeeze her back. Mom quickly picked up on it, and asked what was wrong. I felt a lump in my throat and my face flushed as I expressed the guilt I was feeling over what we had been doing.

Mom actually laughed out loud and said, "And, now you're worried about your father?"

"I know how it sounds Mom. It's just that Dad and I talked on the way to the airport. He got me thinking."

Mom asked what the talk was about, and afterwards she hit me with a secret her and Dad had shared for many years. I was floored when Mom said that way back when they both were in their 20's, Dad told her about a fantasy he had. He wanted to watch her fuck her own father.

I felt that dark side emerging once again as Mom told how, over a period of several months, finally seduced her dad into having sex while Dad watched them hidden in the bedroom closet.

"So... You fucked your dad Mom?" I said, still in disbelief .

"Yes honey, and we also felt guilty afterwards just like you are feeling right now. But your dad and I also fixed that problem."

"How?" I questioned.

"Well, your dad started to dote on my mother, and over time she grew very fond of him. Once he was sure she wouldn't freak out if he made any advances towards her, we decided to test the waters.

That night we all sat on the couch and were about to watch a movie. I picked out the movie just for the occasion, and asked my father to dim the lights so it would feel like the theater. The atmosphere was set, and we all got comfortable as the movie began. Your dad and I knew there was a bunch of steamy sex scenes in the movie and we figured it would set things in motion.

As the scenes in the movie heated up, I could hear my dad and mom breathing heavily. Their eyes were glued to the TV and they looked like they were hypnotized. Your father took that as a good

sign and started to lightly fondle me sitting right next to my parents. I looked over and noticed they had started some sexual petting of their own.

As Mom spun her tale, I could picture the scene unfold in my brain, and couldn't help but rub my groin as Mom went on. But she noticed what I was doing and suggested we sit down before continuing on with her tale. We sat on the sofa and Mom put her hand on my upper thigh. She let it rest only inches away from my stiff pole as it pressed up tightly under my jeans.

She then continued with her story, and described how Dad slowly worked his hands under her blouse while her father did the same to her mother. As she spoke, I felt my Mom's hand inch closer to my prick. Then she said Dad boldly eased her pants open and slid his hand inside.

I watched then as Mom slowly pulled my zipper down. She said her mother was then softly whimpering, and her father opened her mother's blouse and exposed her breasts to the room.

My cock was now begging to be set free, and Mom obliged. I felt her fingers moving and teasing around until it was standing straight in the air. She continued to stroke it while she went on with her hot tale.

"We were all lost in the moment when I looked over at my daddy and his eyes caught mine," she said. "He smiled at me as he slithered his body down Mom's while pulling her panties off. He then buried his face between her legs. Your dad also saw it, and did exactly the same to me."

"Jesus Mom!" I said as her hands and words were sending me over the edge.

"Yes Tommy, that's how I felt. My pussy was drenched and your dad knew I was too far gone to stop this from happening. I never thought he would have been so bold as to do what he did. I then watched as your father went over to my dad, motioning him to come to me while my mom had her eyes closed."

"No way!" I said as Mom twisted her fingers around my cock that was now dripping pre-cum.

"Yes... And I couldn't believe it when Daddy cautiously eased over and snuggled his face between my legs. At that moment, your father took my daddy's place between my mom's legs. I couldn't believe Mom didn't know they had switched. Apparently, she hadn't since I heard her moan my dad's name. Either that, or she was putting on one hell of an act. She then moaned and begged for him to make her cum."

My own cum was ready, and I was doing my best to keep from blowing. I wasn't sure how much longer I could last as Mom went on.

"I watched then as your father spread my mom's legs wider and buried his dick deep inside her while my daddy did the same to me. I'll never forget how Mom screamed your father's name when she finally realized it was your dad and not Daddy fucking her. But I quickly said to her - it's okay he's wanted to fuck you for a long time Mom. Just like I've wanted to fuck Daddy."

That was it. I grunted loudly and thrust my ass off the couch. My sperm went flying everywhere while Mom just kept jerking my cock. But Mom wasn't finished and continued telling me how they fucked like bunnies that entire night. Dad had her mom screaming in ecstasy while her father brought her to more orgasms than she could count.

Mom had then worked my dick back to stiff and said. "Now it's my turn."

She stood up and removed her clothes while I took off my cum covered jeans and shirt. Mom spread herself over me and quickly sank her extremely wet snatch onto my pole. We fucked madly into the night. With our bodies covered in sweat and our breath racing, I asked if she always fucked her dad after that.

"Yes Tommy. We had a very long, loving relationship. After we married, and you were born, we tapered off. We only got together around the holidays. But as you know, your grandparents have been deceased for quite some time. I think your dad has missed that type of excitement since he quickly suggested we take a peek at you last night."

I grew bold by Mom's comment and said, "So you think Dad might want to see me fucking you also?"

Mom didn't say anything when I said that. I could tell she was thinking it over. After a few moments, she finally said. "He just might Tommy."

We left the living room and took showers to wash the sweat from our bodies. Afterwards, as I dried myself off in my room, Mom came in and said. "Tonight you're sleeping with me."

Of course I obliged, even though I knew there wasn't going to be much sleep involved. I crawled into bed on Dad's side while Mom snuggled next to me. She slid her smooth leg over my thigh as I put my arm around her shoulder and pulled her tightly to me. I lay totally relaxed as Mom lazily rubbed her hand across my chest, my hand sliding up and down her arm.

I was just about to fall asleep when the phone rang and Mom moved to answer it. It was Dad calling from his hotel room. Mom sat up in bed while she talked about his trip so far. I was in such close proximity, and I could hear every word Dad said as they talked.

I soon heard him say to Mom, "So what are you wearing."

"Oh... Just my little black baby doll."

"Oh... I love that one. Are you up for a little phone sex?" Dad asked. I quickly looked at Mom to see her reaction.

She just grinned and said. "What did you have in mind honey?"

"How about a little role playing."

"And who are we going to be?" Mom asked as I watched her hand trail up her body to fondle her breast. She looked at me then with a gleam in her eye.

Dad didn't speak for a couple of seconds, and then I heard him say in a husky voice. "How about we pretend we're Tommy and Becky."

I felt my dick twitch as Mom's eyes went wide and a big smile grew on her face.

"Oh... That's something new," Mom said as she reached out and nudged me closer.

"So my husband wants to sink his dick into that little girl's pussy does he?"

"Umm... I have to admit. I got excited seeing Tommy pounding her like that."

Then Mom got me hot and bothered when she said, "Or maybe it's seeing our son fuck that you like. Maybe it's not Becky at all, but it's me you want to see him pounding. Like Daddy used to when we were younger."

The phone went silent for a long time before I heard him mumble, "Yes!"

Mom then pulled my hand to her panties and pushed it inside until I was firmly against her mound. Then she started her little sex game with Dad.

"Oh... Can you picture him honey? Our son with his hands diving down my panties, making me wet," she said as she pulled me up to her breast and pushed my face to her nipple.

I took the hint and suckled on her while I tickled her clit with my fingers.

"Oh... Yes... I can feel him getting me excited. His fingers are working on my clit. But I have to stop this. He's my son. It's so wrong. But I can't fight this building urge to grasp his dick in my hands," Mom said as her hand did just what she said, stroking my rigid dick in her palm.

"Yes... Oh yes honey. Keep going. I can picture you two. This is so fucking hot." I heard Dad groan. It was obvious he was jacking off as Mom and I played our own game.

"He's so hard, and I'm getting so wet," I heard Mom say and as I slipped my fingers inside her burning pussy. She moaned into the phone, "Oh fuck! His fingers are inside me now! I have to stop this. I can't let my boy go any further."

"Yes honey! Yes you can! You want him. Let yourself go. Do it just like you did with your daddy," I heard Dad say.

Moving my head closer between her legs, I lowered myself down Mom's body, smelling her sweet aroma filling the air as I kissed her wet, swollen pussy lips.

"Oh Christ! Now he's putting his head between my legs! He's going to eat me! My own son is going to taste his mother's pussy!"

I could hear Dad grunting and his breath was getting very heavy when he said, "Don't stop him. I know you want this just as much as I do. Let him make you cum."

I parted Mom's pussy lips with my tongue and pushed inside. Her juices spilled out as her free hand grasped my hair and moved my head from side to side, pulling my face into her pussy.

"Yes... Oh God yes. He's going to make me cum. Our son is going to make me cum!"

Mom wasn't kidding. I felt her cunt tightening on my tongue as her body quivered. As she went rigid, she yelled "I'm cumming!!!"

Dad must have climaxed also. Loud grunts could be clearly heard over the phone as Mom wailed in pleasure also.

My face was covered with her juices as I slowly backed away from her steamy mound. Then I heard Mom ask, "So how was that honey? Is that what you wanted to hear?"

"Oh yes... That was so hot. I came so hard."

Mom then said. "Well, maybe when you get back we see if Tommy might be interested in taking my daddy's place."

Dad was again silent and Mom had to finish the conversation by saying. "I miss you and hope to see you soon. Good night love," and hung up the phone.

I didn't even get a chance to say a word before Mom straddled over me and quickly lowered herself down to my dripping dick.

She then said, "Now to finish my poor boy off properly."

Mom soon had me cumming again, and I was relieved when she let things settle down the rest of the night. I don't think my poor dick could handle another fuck-a-thon, and we eventually fell asleep in each other's arms.

The next day we played it cool and didn't mess around then either. I rushed over to Becky's to tell her about Mom and Dad's adventures. Becky's mom answered the door and invited me in. Of course she was dressed to kill in a sweater miniskirt and I felt that familiar tingle in my balls but controlled myself long enough to ask where Becky was.

"She's still getting ready Tommy. Please sit down and we'll talk until she comes out.

*Oh fuck.* I thought remembering our last conversation we had while I waited.

"So how are coming with your aunt. Did you get her interested in your dad yet?"

"Um... No she doesn't come by much so I haven't had a chance."

"Oh... Well maybe I should talk to your mom about having a party and inviting her over. Then you'll get a chance to work on her."

I just blindly agreed with her at the time not even knowing I did it. My mind was wishing Becky would come out soon and the gods must have been listening because my lover finally made her appearance. We left right then.

As we walked to school I told Becky everything that Mom had said and what had happened last night. I could see she loved the whole thing. As a matter of fact, she loved it too much because as we walked down the hall in school she suddenly pushed me inside a supply closet.

"Tommy, your story got me hornier than hell," she said as her fingers dug at my jeans.

"Hey! Wait... Becky!" I pleaded but she was very good at getting my pants down and when she gripped my dick it was all over for me. I heard the bell ring for our first class just as her mouth covered my wood. This was totally crazy now. I wasn't even sure what punishment there would be for being caught fucking in school. Being expelled came to mind.

I could hear teachers talking as they walked down the hall and held my breath while Becky worked wonderfully on my raging cock with her mouth. I was, once again, in a state of total lust and didn't care if we got caught. I reached down and pulled my sweet lover up from the floor, easing her pants down her slender body.

Becky kissed me as my fingers dug inside her panties. I fingered her moist pussy while she whispered in my ear. "Take me now Tommy!"

Becky wiggled her panties off and turned around, bracing herself on a stack of metal shelves. She then eased her ass back until my cock was between her thighs. I gently nudged it into her wetness. It didn't take long before my throbbing pecker was once again sliding deep inside her hot love canal. I was pumping her profusely as she whimpered and moaned, pushing herself back to meet my every thrust.

We both reached our climaxes quickly. Becky's moans were becoming louder as I felt her body beginning to orgasm. I pulled her back into me, covering her mouth with my hand while driving my cock in her. I pushed into her as deeply as I could, then held still. Her muffled scream and quivering body made it easy to tell she was climaxing. Then, I could feel my own cum mix with her juices as I held my grunts of passion under my breath.

Taking a few moments to calm down and catch our breath, we fixed our clothes as best we could. When we opened the door to duck back out into the hallway, a teacher was just turning the corner. She spoke and asked where we were going.

"We were headed to class and running late," I said, hoping she bought my fib. I was glad she didn't ask any more questions, and just waved us on.

The next two days were back to almost normal. I would go over Becky's for a little hanky panky after school, and then go home to Mom. We would then fuck her in her bed until we passed out from exhaustion.

Dad was coming home today, and I once again was to pick him up at the airport. Before I left, Becky asked me what movie Mom and Dad had watched with Mom's parents the night they swapped. When I told her the name of the movie, I questioned why she wanted to know.

"You'll see lover," she said with a smile.

I knew that look. I felt my cock twitch as I wondered what devious plan she was coming up with now. I wouldn't have to wait long. When Dad and I got home from the airport, Becky was at my house wearing a very short pink skirt and a thin tight, white top. It was plain to see she was braless. Her nipples were obvious – hard and jutting straight out.

As Dad went over to kiss Mom, I also noticed her choice of clothing. She was dressed very similarly to Becky. Mom had on a red mini skirt that zipped up the side, and her top was a white, buttoned blouse. She had left the three top buttons undone. I watched as Dad kissed her very passionately. While they both embraced, Becky and I went into the living room to give them some privacy. That's when I saw the movie she had asked about laying on the coffee table.

Looking her in the face, I said "Becky... What are you up to?"

"Shh... All in good time lover."

Mom had made Dad his favorite meal, and we all sat down to eat. After eating, we remained and talked for a long time at the table. Mom finally mentioned we should go watch TV in the living room. So the four of us sat on the couch while mom slipped the movie in and turned out the lights.

When the movie began to play I heard Dad say "Oh... I remember this movie," and I felt my dick quickly stiffening. Becky must have worked all this out with Mom beforehand. I felt my heart pound in my chest when I then realized what we were about to do.

As the movie reached the first sex scene, I felt Becky's fingers dancing across my groin. I leaned over and kissed her, using the opportunity to glance over at my parents, sitting next to us. Mom and Dad were kissing while his hand worked the zipper of skirt down.

It was playing out just like Mom had told me of her experience, and I felt a heated rush of adrenalin shoot through me. I became so excited by what we were doing my hands were shaking as I reached down between Becky's legs while she worked on undoing my pants.

I heard Mom lightly whimper and saw Dad had unbuttoned her entire blouse and laid each side back wide. Like Becky, Mom hadn't worn a bra, and her luscious breasts were exposed. Dad was sucking on a nipple while his hands were easing Mom's panties off. I immediately worked to get Becky's top off while she slipped her skirt off and it fell to the floor.

Mom was moaning louder now, and I saw Dad had slipped to the floor between her spread legs. I watched then as Mom thrashed around while Dad skillfully toyed with her twat. I was shaking hard now. My adrenalin was pumping and my heart raced in my chest. I felt Becky pulling me down closer to her pussy as it eagerly awaited my arrival.

I licked her lightly at first, and she made a garbled, whimpering sound. Again, I flicked my tongue up and down her lips and another whimper came from her. I continued this toying game until Becky said, very loudly, "Eat me Tommy!! Stop teasing me! Fuck me with your tongue!"

At that, I lunged forward and smothered my face between her thighs. Her hips gyrated, pushing my head around until I my tongue was planted deep inside her mound. I heard her whimpering with pleasure.

The sounds Mom was making at that point were just as loud and excited. The moment I had been waiting for had finally arrived. I felt Becky pull me away from her pussy, and I knew what she wanted me to do.

Slowly, on weak legs I ventured over to where my Dad you was driving Mom crazy. I tapped him on the shoulder and watched his head pull away from Mom's pussy. Without saying a word, I just looked at him and motioned with my head at Becky. Dad began to move to her while I repositioned myself in front of Mom. I didn't move onto Mom yet as I was mesmerized by watching Dad slowly kiss is way down to my girlfriend's sacred spot. I could see her passion grow as he kissed his way closer and closer to her wetness.

Her face lit up when he finally touched her pussy for the first time, and I think she came right then. I felt my dick dripping precum as I finally went down on Mom myself. She grabbed my head with both hands and pulled me tight to her hot love hole. Mom thrashed around and I heard her yell. "Oh yes!!! Yes Tommy!!! Eat Mommy!! Eat your mother's pussy!"

I went nuts and lapped like a dog at a water dish as her mound bounced on my face. In the background I could hear my girlfriend squealing as Dad made her cum with his tongue. Mom was right behind her and wailed for the whole world to hear. Then she finally exploded on my face.

I lifted my head up just in time to see Dad lining his massive hard dick at Becky's pussy. He had her legs spread wide and high, holding them out with his hands as he moved his stiff tool to her entrance.

Becky made a sound I never heard her make before when he penetrated her for the first time. I watched, fascinated as he eased the entire length deep inside her. Her body shook all over as Dad

started to pound her feverishly. Then I heard her scream and he was making her cum.

My own cock now needed to feel a sweet, wet pussy around it, and I centered my throbbing manhood at Mom's waiting mound. I felt her hands grasp my hips and pull me into her as she said. "Make love to Mommy, Tommy. Fuck me."

I felt my cockhead touch her outer lips and parted them slowly as I pushed myself forward. It produced a long moan from Mom and her velvet feeling pussy slowly swallowed my hard cock. Once I was seated deep in her warm wetness, I slowly began stroking in and out of her. Working myself deeper with every thrust forward, I finally bottomed out. At this point, Mom reached to my ass and pulled me tighter into her. Her hands were pulling on me, setting the pace she wanted, and I looked over at my girlfriend. She had switched places with Dad. He was now sitting on the couch, and she was straddling him. She was sinking down on him, burying his hard cock deep inside her pussy.

Becky then did the same agile movement with her hips she had done on me. I heard Dad gasp, "Oh fuck Becky!... You're going to make me cum if you keep that up!" Becky didn't stop at all, and I watched as she increased her speed, starting to moan herself. Dad grabbed her hips and pumped up into her hard. His lunges sent her high in the air while she leaned herself back, resting her hands on his thighs.

Then she wailed, "Oh!! I'm cumming! Oh fuck I'm cumming again!" I could hear Dad grunt loudly as he grabbed her and pulled her tight to his chest, kissing her passionately while he injected himself into her.

The sight of Becky and Dad fucking had driven me over the edge. I lost it and had no control anymore. I went crazy on Mom, fucking her like a jack hammer, which caused her to wail loudly. My feverish strokes were pushing her close to cumming again also.

"Oh yes Tommy!!! Harder fuck me harder. Oh! Oh! Oh God! Ohhh yesss!!!!" Mom screamed as I felt her quiver and shake.

I kept my steady fast pace and fucked straight through her orgasm until my own body shook. Then I plastered her cunt with my creamy seed and heard her say. "Yes Tommy. Cum inside Mommy. I want to feel your hot cum." We grunted and moaned while my dick pumped everything I had into her, and I fell forward resting my face across her lush breasts.

We were all spent for the moment, and the four of us had no energy to do much but lay there and relax for a while. I think we were all a little stunned at the excitement we had all undergone.

That was just the beginning of our fuck fest, and we made love like that for another hour before Dad and I switched back to our own partners. We finished the night making love to them. As the night ended, and I held Becky's hand walking her back home, she asked if it was as exciting as I thought it would be.

I simply answered her, "Better."

I couldn't think of any way my life could be better, but my little vixen had more in store for me. I finally got a small glimpse of what was to come when she said, "Now all we have to do is get your dad to fuck his sister."